"Printer"

TAKE FOR IT?

DIDYER CRY?

00 TAN

HAF DER TORG

AN' A BONE TO

YER GIVE ME DER GIVE

FEED IT WIF IF

WHAT'LL YER

AW I HAD A

WORSER TOOF DAN

DAT AN I NEVER

Toddles ("Tow Print World.)

HAVE YER

YER?

AH'ABAT'S

BETTER'NA

DORG

00H

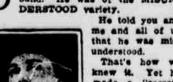
WE WOULDN'T

OWN A MUTT

SURE! LIKE THAT

LETS SEE DID IT HOIT?

# Fables of Everyday Folks By Sophie Irene Loeb



for better or for worse. The days when it was mostly WORSE. The days when there wasn't much to "go on"—the days when with difficulty she ind kept the debit side of the household ledger from him. running away with the credit side. The days when NECESSITY was really the mother of invention and the mother-in-law of prevention.

But the little woman, she UNDER-STOOD—she knew, she knew. She mother of invention and the mother-in-fectly as a matter of course, and only

WITHOUT many things that might well. have been hers had she married one of her OTHER suitors. But, of course, and the little wishes that he had had

patiently to ways and means of doing this, that and the other thing for the ultimate means of SUCCESS. And now for it), things were a little DIFFER-

there, I am sorry to say, is an ofttime there, I am sorry to say, is an ofttime came almost unconsciously. He was sorry that it had not come

HELPER of our success. about his wife not understanding him compared to the undercurrent of real the also carried that sanctimonious, STRENGTH. The froth disappeared. saint-like air of DESPAIR. He were the mark of SELF-PITY until he im- time it had first started. agined himself entirely too good for anything or anybody in the wide, wide world.

MORAL: IF YOU WANT TO KNOW THE TRUTH ABOUT THE MISUN-DERSTOOD HUSBAND ASK THE UN-

Indeed, he was a real martyr. "My DERSTANDING WIFE.

Copyright, 1912 by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York World).

The Misunderstood Husband. wife doesn't understand me." was his favorite cry, and no greater joy did he O NCE upon a time there was a husband. He was of the MISUNDERSTOOD variety.

He told you and

BYMPATHY of all the widows and old

me and all of us maids, while a misunderstood wife is that he was mis- looked upon with SUSPICION (but fortunately there are few of the latter). That's how we knew it. Yet he made a "secret" of it—the kind of came ill. It was not a malady that or in the same of a mainty that a secret that a sept him away from folk. But he was not a so-called "well man." He circulated among his friends as usual, but strange to say, they did not receive him in the same CORDIAL way as they

back in the were wont.

EARLY days, when many a one might have said "I knew you when"—

Those early days when she took him stood" murmurings rather AVOIDED

For, many times she had to do because she understood him only TOO

HE did not think of THAT. That was in all the years. She did not overlook a thing of long ago. The times when she bore his fancies many other things. She was the real and folbles—the times when she listened survival in the game of the FITTEST. For she was taking the better with the worse as none OTHER would.

So it came to pass that he awoke one when success had come, to a certain degree (and she was largely responsible had agreed with him that he was misunderstood found it agreeable now to leave him SEVERELY alone.

But he saw the one UNFAILING one. She who had misunderstood him was (whatever that is) and she belonged somewhat to the PAST—the part of the appreciation pierced his martyr-like atpast that was not easy to forgive. And titude and a sense of understanding

So this man was forever harping him were as the froth of the sea as but the undercurrent went on from the

lection of college degrees than any

Roosevelt and Taft figure as the only

Presidents given to regular and syste-Washington and Jefferson were both

weather to go bathing in the Potomac.

There is a pleasant description of Van

white haired, walking briskly through

other President has acquired.

notable riders on horseback.

son, Monroe, John Son, Monroe, John Quincy Adams, like no other President, rose before sunrise in warm

Washington, in

President, took 181

twenty days in

times in eight years.

Little Chapters on the Presidents.

VI.-Personal Odds and Ends.

the only bachelor

President who remained so, Cleve-

Jefferson, Madi-

Quincy Adams and

John Tyler was elected to the Confed. the streets in New York.

Pierce was the first President born in eight years as

the nineteenth century.

Jefferson, John Adams and Monroe all days to himself.

died on the Fourth of July—the first two | John Adams was in 1826.

Washington and Jackson were the seat of govern-

only Presidents to deliver Farewell Ad- ment a year and

while in office.

Buchanan each held the office of Secretary of State before being President.

After being President, John Quincy

son became a United States Senator,

and as President on a Bible given to House.

Vice-President and President.

him by his mother in 1852.

ASHINGTON, Jackson, Van Garfield was a left-handed President.

land marrying matic athletic practices.

ary of State before being President.

During his career Van Buren was Sentor, Governor Misters of Series and Sentor, Governor Misters of Series and Sentors of Series and Series and Series and Series and Series and Series

ator, Governor, Minister to England, broke ground for the Baltimore and Vice-President and President.

Adams sat in Congress, Andrew John- Buren in old age, small, quick and

erate Congress and James Monroe be- Jackson walked and rode, but was not

came a Justice of the Peace in Virginia.

No other ex-Presidents have held public office.

Lincoln, despite warnings, would walk at midnight with a single companion

Cleveland was sworn in as Governor from the War Department to the White

Buren, Taylor, Fillmore, Lin- He studied for the ministry, and often coin, Johnson and Cleveland preached, though he was never ordained. are the Presidents who were | Theodore Roosevelt has a larger col-

### As They Looked a Quarter Century Ago Mrs. Lillie Langtry-Mrs. Brown Potter.

Copyright, 1912, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York World).

BOUT twenty-five years ago the the New York stage. A rivalry between the Jersey Lily She had gone to London (where Edand Cora Urquhart Potter began, ward, Prince of Wales, fived) to make and for several seasons nothing in-terested "up to date" New Yorkers | For the New York premiers, Oct. 21, Both beauties profited by the sup-posed bitterness of feeling between On Oct. 25. Mrs. Langtry arranged a them, and only the Prince of Wales matines for the benefit of the Actors'

For the admiration the subsequent character of the miraculously beautiful and late King Edward was supposed to entertain for both women was, to their theatrical adventures, as the milk bath is to Anna Held's.

Character of the miraculously beautiful Galates.

And when the curtain rose what sight should meet her lovely gaze but the opulent Cora Urquhart Potter sitting

The accompanying photograph of Mrs. radiantly in the far front of a stage Langtry, taken in 1887, is of piquant box.
Interest in connection with the one preserving the beauty that was Mrs. yesterday.

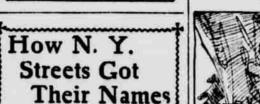
Brown Potter's in 1890.

The younger generation of Americans
In the autumn of 1887 the first wife have seen these beauties of the f James Brown Potter, the banker eightles only in theatres devoted to and nephew of Bishop Potter, was inexpensive vaudeville—and even there about to make her first appearance on not very warmly received.

### Sandman Stories Written and Illustrated

By Eleanor Schorer.

Copyright, 1912, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York World)



MRS BROWN-POTTER

WHEN Greenwich Village was a health resort and an exclusive health resort and an exclusive residence quarter it was situated at some distance northwest of New York City. A wide and much-travelled road connected the village with the

Van Buren was the first President not four years. Jefferson left the capital 796 City. This road was called Greenwich street ofter Greenwich Village. The village iself was named for an estate on whose site it was built. The estate originally who retired to it after a career of naval warfare. There he built for himself a huge mansion that stood in the block

was at No. 1 Broadway.

Warren named his estate Greenwich T is the silliest and most hopeless thing in the world to When the grounds were broken up into try to "get back" a lover.

I do not mean that if you have quarrelled with some nice young man you should refuse to do your share in making up. That is a different matter altogether. It is then simply a question of overcoming a slight disturbance the street of affection not of forcing it to return into

in the stream of affection, not of forcing it to return into New York, people would come with their a channel from which it has been allenated. channel from which it has been allenated.

But if a man who has been paying you attentions, has roundings. For the benefit of business perhaps even been engaged to you, definitely decides that men who wished to go back and forth he prefers another girl, you must even let him "gang his from the city, a stage coach made two ain gait." Love must be spontaneous or it is not love. | daily trips between the tiliage and Wall

> to her. How should I begin the letters?" a young man to escort her to a dance It depends on now well you know the should she not provide the carriage?" girl. If you are not accustomed to call I suppose you are referring to a her by her first name, write Dear Miss leap-year hall. In that case the girl makes all the arrangements.

> > "M S" writes. "I refused to see or You were wrong to judge the young

"A. V." writes: "Is it proper for a

young ledy to attend a dance with a So, next day. Boulde and Beaste the little kiddles can all the way to young man without a chaperon? So next day. Boulde and Beaste the little kiddles can all the way to Wox does she wall so long? You should follow the custom of the much to their surprise. So next day, Boulde and Beaste the little kiddles can all the way to Wox does she wall so long? You should follow the custom of the beautiful baby robbs, out no seedles—all the gasdles which they had dreamed—crincy tell me it is true).

Like a good little by and girl, they about so ery long ago.

Quietly stole down, fearing to frighten—Now, my dears, you see if Babble and

She'll course, Relevel, with you

By P. L. Crosby

OH! IT AINT

A REAL TOOF

ANYHOW

WAIT HERE

AND ILL SHOW

GIVE YER

YER WHAT ILL AW!

Knew the Reason.

APA," said the hopeful youth, "can yeu tell me what is natural philosophy?"

"Of course I can," said pape, proud and relieved to find that there was at least something he could tell his offering. "Natural philosophy is the science of cause and reason. Now, for instance, you see the steam coming out of the pout of the hettle, but you don't know why or for what reason it does no and."

"10, but I do, para!" chirved the hope of the household. "The reason the steam comes out of the kettle is so that marouna may open your letters without your knowing it."—Pit. Dite.

time. I wonder if it's true? How can it grow less keen, Beloved, I'm waiting patiently, God knows

## The Range Riders

Another Great Cowboy Romance By C. A. Seltzer, Author of "THE TWO-GUN MAN"

YNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS

Sales Fe a consist adventure, rides into
town of thumaron, where a letter has come to
Sachiff Ilm Weisser, offering a result of
the tile capture of a certain horse back. Web
of for the capture of a certain horse back. Web
and, Santa Fe after the enhant to the special
and, Santa Fe after the enhant to the special
and, Santa Fe after the enhant to the special
and those thief in town?

"Well, now, that's what I'd call real
clever," said Denver. He smilled drilly
where that two hundred an' fifty is
comin' from. That settled, there'll be SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

CHAPTER IV.

The Messenger From Conejos.

with studie similarance. I region fallen a percent had in its place had with studie similarance. I region fallen a percent has been season fallen a percent has to where we say our chances of parts it, the shore he a addes, he said, shalling with straight hig it a for him to take. He moved this, "I'm takin the east fork of the glowy was from Wester "I recken Canadian, which il bring me somewhere the some how long takes takes to it." he around Raton-to-morrow night." He

Ell an are now long takes takes to it," he around Raion-to-morrow night. He some night with the around his chemit awkwardly. We see with cold, unwavering eyes, "You set that two hundred an unity the roots of his hair. "I didn't just say I wouldn't."

There smiled gently. In that the barry has about his shift and resumed his place beside Wessler, "I that sould his place beside Wessler, "I knowed you'd see the palat." he suggested with mild sarcasm, "you arm," the kind of a man to let a chanest like the kind of a man to let a chanest like that slip by."

Copyright, 1911, by Outing Publishing Co.1 | speaking with unblushing curlosity. ":

somethin' doin' at onct.' You get two hundred an' fifty when I get the reward," returned Webster, "an' that won't be till the hoss thief is followed to the Sheriff of Conejos Coun-

ANTA FE glanced casually over the other's shoulder at the sheriff, who was in earnest conversation with some men grouped together near the loor of the High Card.

"You don't happen to know who brund the best thef. I reckon you

him breathlessly.

"I reckon I could tell you somethin" head. "There's places where a wart's worse than on the wrist," he said, with about that hose thief," said the tall acidilke sharpness. man presently.

Webster snapped himself erect, leanWould you mind saying where?" he The man laughed again-blatantly.

say the word. I recken too and the major and fifty would make me raik neights rapid.

The Sheriff grew suddenly synical.

The Sheriff grew suddenly synical.

It recken it would—if you get it. he returned with sudd—if you get it. he said grimty. There's a man wearin! with the said siring; There's a man wearin! a wait like that wanted back in Concles. Caunty for hose stealin. The said grimty is the said grimty. There's a man wearin! a wait like that wanted back in Concles. Caunty for hose stealin. The said grimty is said to said to said to said the said to said the said series of his three's and form the said series who had been bealing website and his prisoner for many miles, rected in his pony and alm to two therefore the said series who had been and the said series of many miles, rected in his prisoner for many miles, rected in the said series of the time see had been in Climarron, ever art tyre he said slightly and had disappeared and in the place had with state standard and significant fallen a popullar harsiness.

# Betty Vincent's Advice to Lovers | now bounded by Bleecker, Tenth. Charles and Perry streets. This was

Winning Him Back.

And you have to be thankful that the mistake was street.

The Kissing Game. young man and woman who are engaged to play kissing games?" Those games are considered bad form for anybody nowadays.

she take the initiative in speaking to to get acquainted with her. How shall The young lady is always supposed to

whether or not she wishes to recognize objection to your paying other than the gentleman. "A. G." writes: "How can I find out of Fickle Friendship. if the young men at the business school

"J. B." writes: "I have recently met girl whom I have not seen for some time, and she has asked me to write

which I attend really care for me?"

Don't try. Just be good friends with

Beity Vincent discovered before marriage instead of after. "V. E." writes: "Is it proper for a girl. If you are not accustomed to call

"S. D." writes: "My employer often takes me to his home, and I have met write to my fiance because of what a "V, H." writes: "I met a young lady his daughter. But I am generally friend told me about him. Yet I find I when calling at a friend's house. Should talking business, and it seems difficult still love him. What shall I do?" I manage 117"

Why not speak to your employer give him a chance to defend himself. bow first, for in that way she indicates about it, and ask him if he has any business calls?

been paying me attentions for three in such a matter. years, but now has left me for a girl

No, he isn't worth it. Let him go. seif?" "P. S." writes: "When a girl asks women.

man on hearsay evidence.

"A. B." writes: "A young man has young people with whom you associate

years, but now has left me for a girl friend. Should I try to make up with him?" W. W. writes: "Who should set the him?"

The Bird's Nest.

be and apples.

So, next day, Boulde and Bessle the little kildles ran all the way to climbed up the old oak to said, very acuty's house and told her how they much to their surprise. Found these

climb up the tree to visit the little birds found in the nest-why. Then they God grant I am not wrong

It is always the privilege of the and brirg then bread to eat until they never would have found the goodles in hoping you'll come back to me
were strong enough to fly. They then which they saw in that beautiful dream. But way delay so lone?

, noticed that the little hards would al- They tell me pain grows dull in The Bird's Nest.

NE night two dear ditte childer. But on the same direction. So one day they declared that high up in the child dreamest that high up in the child to follow them. They walked and they tall me pain grows dull in the same direction. So one day they declare that high up in the child to follow them. They walked and After a little while.

To be with us and southe our main a large near with was full of large nest will be was full of little birds circle round and round a With pictures, while we learn to sing lots of good things like loss and cand-parage stable preked it up. And to Anna differ harmy song.

the little birdles. Heade bad been naughty little mildren My heart grows faint with Every day Bobble and fiessle would and burt these tares little robins they love:

about that hose thief, and the bound youth, "can year fell me what is natural philosophy" for course J one, "east page, proud that there was at least reaching the point of the that there was at least reaching the point of the that there was at least reaching the point of the lattle for t

The Delay. By Cora M. W. Greenleaf. THEY tell me pain grows dull in

